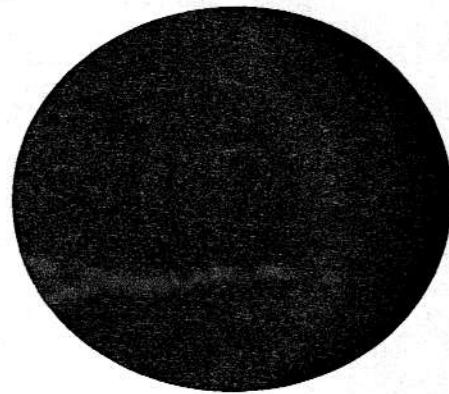


Zen connect the dot



## A Poetry Moment

by Wolf "Kyou-suke-sama" Wikeley

Gentle like a river  
Your love for me flows  
Never pulling you to me  
Never pushing me away.  
I see you standing on  
The top of the world  
Your silk black hair  
Fluttering too.  
I can't believe how much  
I love you.  
Would it embarrass you  
To tell me how you feel?  
Would you be ashamed  
That you love me too?  
I have a feeling,  
Whether you say everything  
Or nothing,  
You'll still be blushing  
And I'll still know  
The sweetness of  
Your gentle love.

## TOP TEN BEST SELLERS

HOW TO DEAL WITH THE OPPOSITE SEX.  
-SAOTOME RANMA  
EFFECTIVE LAW ENFORCEMENT PROCEDURES.  
-LOVELY ANGELS  
DEFENCE DRIVING IN 10 EASY LESSONS.  
-DEAN GANDIT  
LOYALTIES AND LEADERSHIP.  
-CHAR AZNABLE  
MARTIAL ARTS AND SELF DISCIPLINE.  
-HIKUTO HI KEN  
TO KILL A SONG BIRD.  
-KAISA HAYASE  
HOW I STARTED FEDERAL EXPRESS.  
-KIKI  
EMILY POST LEARNS SOME MANNERS  
-URUTSUKI DOJI  
LEARNING TO DRAW SIMPLE OBJECTS.  
-KANSAMUNE SHIROW  
101 WAYS TO PLAY VIDEO GAMES.  
-KAMUNE

## Top Ten Anime Babes

### I'd like to Nail

- 10) Deedlit
- 9) Lum
- 8) Kiki (just kidding)
- 7) B-ko
- 6) A-ko
- 5) Char Aznable (wait, was I writing that or thinking it? DOHH!)
- 4) Ranma (female version) <splash>
- 3) Nina Purpleton
- 2) AYUKAWAAA!!!!
- 1) Gates McFadden  
(like you didn't see that one coming...)

## Top Ten things I never want to hear again in the BAKA office

- 10) I thought you were MY bitch!
- 9) Huhuhuhuhuhuhuh
- 8) I used to know how to (fill in the blank)
- 7) Is that an internal or external?
- 6) Laser Rot! After I spent \$600 on the KOR box set!
- 5) Weeeelll, you can't do that.....
- 4) If this is in Japanese, why is it subtitled in English?
- 3) Laputa SUCKS!
- 2) Rick....(fill in the blank)...
- 1) **WHAT EPISODE OF TOTORO IS THIS?**

# Empty Orchestra

## FMS Karaoke Vocal Collection

### [Macek ga shinjatta] Carl Macek is dead (rock radio mix)

Lyrics: MC LSD-J

Performed by: B.A.K.A. Style

Adaptation: Maestro Def Jay

\*Macek ga shinjatta

Atarashii anime ga deteiru Macek mou  
yurusan.  
Kusai dub o kurete, Mou yurusan te.  
Daga ore zenzen kare no koto shinjitenai!  
Macross II, kyou kiita kai?  
\*

West ni osowareru yori otaku ni naritai  
Ore, eigo ga zettai dame da zo.  
Macek ga, dore demo anime ni hakidashita  
Daga, mou yurusan te  
\*

Sugoku kitanai  
Koitsu - baka yaro  
Hentai ni natte, wakaran.  
Ore no bideo - nante?  
Chigatta yakushikai?  
Soo da!  
Mottomo sukina anime, gaijin ni  
korosareta.  
Nante yuttano, Haabii chan yo?  
\*

Atarashii anime ga deteiru Macek mou  
yurusan.  
Kusai dub o kurete, Mou yurusan te.  
Daga ore zenzen kare no koto shinjitenai!  
Macross II, kyou kiita kai?  
\*

\*

\*

\*Carl Macek is dead.

A new anime is coming down and CMs  
time is done.  
He gave us such crappy dubs and the  
revolution had come.  
But I never do believe the things he dubbed  
and said.  
Have you heard Macross II today?  
\*

I'd rather be an otaku, than a victim of  
Reba West.  
Cause I just won't listen, when you tell me  
it's all english.  
Carl Macek blew big chunks with every  
anime he dubbed.  
But now those days are over, cause  
\*

Total chaos.  
Man is baka yaro.  
I'm confused that things are getting hentai.  
In my VCR, what is happening?  
Could this be a mistranslation?  
It is.  
Your favourite anime destroyed by greedy  
gaijin.  
So your yen, bust is dope use gen-lock,  
bust the mangajin said  
\*

A new anime is coming down and CMs  
time is done.  
He gave us such crappy dubs and the  
revolution had come.  
But I never do believe the things he dubbed  
and said.  
Have you heard Macross II today?  
\*

\*

\*



than Vampires, is Cannibals."

"You, D!" Was VIOLENCE's response. "I don't want to hear it. You pompous &\$\$holes think you can walk up here with your wild hairstyles and your normal attitudes and beat upon the poor, ugly cannibal with the glowing eyes. Well I've had enough of your ~~\_\_\_\_\_~~ing oppression!"

"Then don't listen any longer, JACK. DON'T TALK; JUST PISS." As expected, both contestants began to thoroughly empty their bladders.

But VIOLENCE JACK hadn't counted on the assistance that could be rendered by D's detachable, sentient hand. The style, the finesse, the sheer dazzle of the swaying golden fountain that D created more than guaranteed his victory.

Indeed, VIOLENCE JACK embarrassed as hell, chowed down on his own filthy carcass.

The next contest involved just a normal, plain, everyday human - the brave, stalwart Ryo Saeba, a.k.a. City Hunter. D tried to divert his attention, to spray and deflect and interrupt his streams.

He even managed to split his output into two separate, golden parabolic flows. But what could beat the incredible skill of City Hunter? He was letting it go in spurts, in tidal deluges, and with the finest of detail, he managed to write the letters KZ on the wall just above the urinal. When the round was over, though, the referee had something to say to Ryo Saeba.

"Excuse me, Mr. Saeba. Could we step aside for a second?" Mystified, the tall, black-haired PI complied.

"Certainly. What's the problem?"

fighting spirit - small droplets of rain began to fall from the sky. It began as a light drizzle, barely perceptible to the skin of his neck. But gradually, the rate of fall increased, becoming in the end a torrential downpour, reminiscent of *tsunami*-like conditions in Ryo's own home nation of Japan. Ryo looked up from his falling reverie, to stare up into the pouring sky. Breathtaken at first by the power of nature to seemingly outdo all human accomplishments, he was then suddenly startled by an epiphanic realization.

"Hey! Wait a second! Hey!" Ryo ran over to the nearest of the judges, who was hastily erecting an umbrella. "Hey, that stuffs YELLOW! That's no rain!"

"You're damn right," the judge replied. "Your

opponent's ~~\_\_\_\_\_~~ He's up in orbit."

"E? NAN DA TO???"

NO

OSHIKO

DATTAROO???

IVADA!

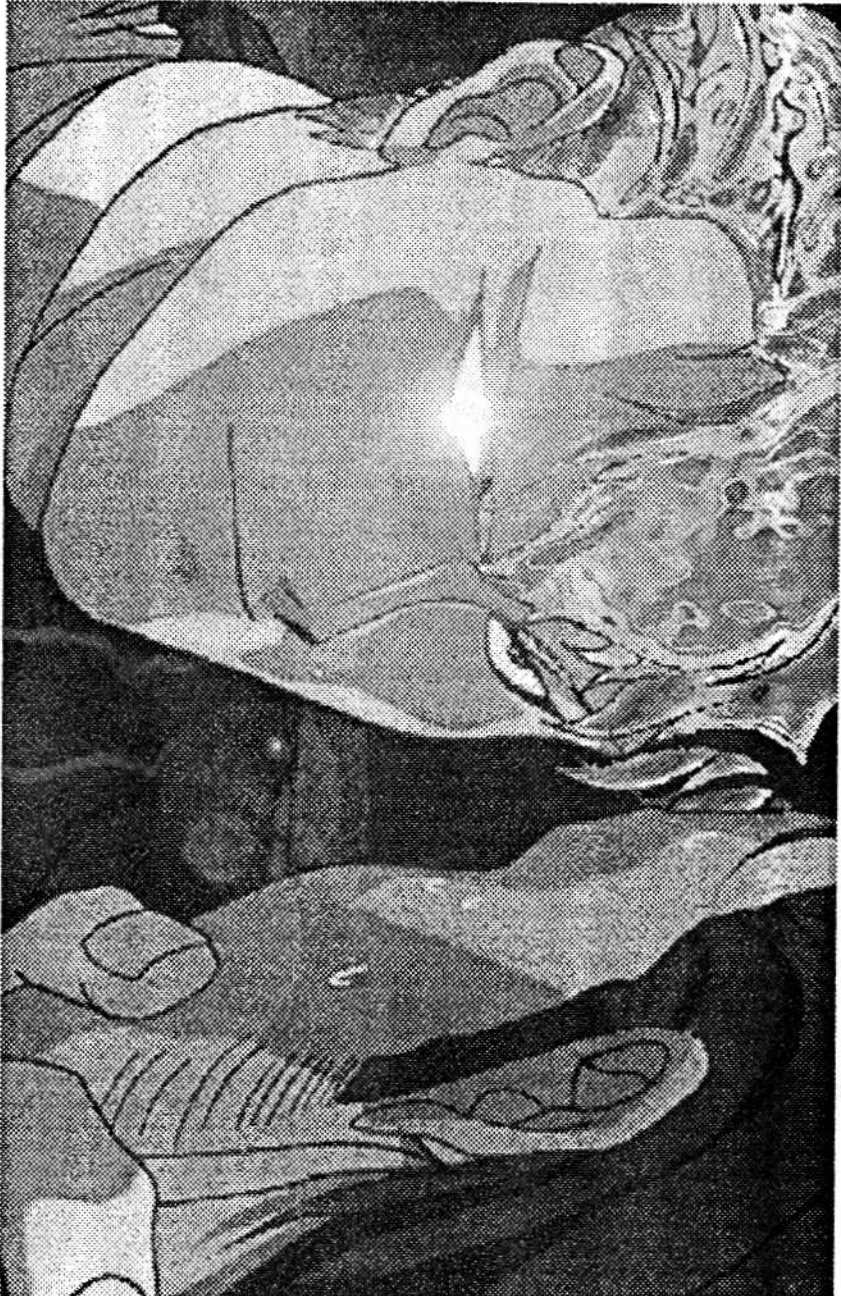
IVAAAAAADAADAAAAA

AAAAA!!!!!!

As the golden rain continued to fall, Ryo Saeba held his gun skyward and began emptying his chamber, until

there was no ammunition left. A pathetic, pointless display that gained him nothing. For his fate was sealed as surely as a GLADLOCK™ bag.

Ryo Saeba descended to his knees again, as the rain still poured, unrelenting, unforgiving. The tears began to flow again. He'd been defeated - not by the unfair adversary that nature was, but by another Human being. A Human being with funny colored hair. Ryo Saeba's internal collapse was complete. And somewhere in the sky, cruel laughter resounded...



# You're in for one hell of a show!

Wolf Wikeley

An enormous crowd was gathered for the most incredible event of the anime season - the Wong Fey Hlung Freestyle Urination Contest. And, the most famous guys from all the most popular anime were there, to try their hands - or rather their **\_\_\_\_\_**s - at the task!

First, ace pilot Roy Fokker stepped up to the urinal. His opponent in this bout of water release: Great Britai Kridanik, leader of the friendly Zentran forces.

"Bold of you to try, my Micron comrade," Britai's sonorous voice boomed. "But there is no way you can succeed against the superior genetics of Zentran's greatest warrior."

"I wouldn't consider yourself that great, Commander, considering what that one Meltran I talked to said about your **\_\_\_\_\_**." Fokker retorted, dropping his zipper and getting ready to let it flow.

"Forgive me for not having the experience that a male Micron slut such as yourself has, Fokker," Britai bellowed back. "But enough of this unproductive nonsense. Let's get to the point of the matter!"

Both gentlemen began to urinate, into regular-sized and gigantic urinals, respectively. Fokker's control was impressive, but there was much more force behind Britai's water. And Britai was announced the winner of round one. Only to be challenged by another inhumanly huge, ugly behemoth... **VIOLENCE JACK!**

Needless to say, **VJ** was the winner of round two - by a rather different "process of elimination" than that which the contest's organizers had counted on. Rather than concentrating on directing and controlling his **\_\_\_\_\_** with deft finesse, he simply devoured Britai, and thus claimed the victory. A reporter immediately accosted the huge cannibal for an on-the-spot interview.

"Mr. **JACK**, you've just won round two of the Wong Fey Hlung Freestyle Urination Contest! What are you going to do next?"

"I'm going to **DISNEYLAND**," the big brute replied. And, not being fully satisfied by the meal he'd made of Britai, he threw the reporter down the old gullet as well.

"Step aside, **VIOLENCE JACK**," said Vampire Hunter **VD**, the new challenger, stepping up to the urinal. "Your days of demonic debauchery have come to a close. For the only thing I hate more

"Ryo, Ryo, Ryo. Ryooryoryoryoryoryoryoryoryo!... Ryo, we wanted the **YELLOW** stuff this time. Not the **WHITE** stuff! The **YELLOW** stuff. Damn it, just because of that, I'm going to have to disqualify you and let that bastard **VD** go on to the final round." The referee seemed quite adamant regarding his stance on the matter of the subject of the area of discussion concerning the particular fact of the circumstance ascribing the situation in question at that point in time. Relatively speaking.

"**\_\_\_\_\_**you, ya stupid stripe-bearing no good lousy sonofa\$itch **\_\_\_\_\_**hole! I'm in this till the end, and I'm going to **WIN!**" Ryo whipped out his .357 Python and shot the referee in the head. Copious amounts of **BLOOD** began to **GUSH** from the hideous head wound.

"Die, you bastard, **DIE!**" Saeba cried, squeezing the trigger again and again. Bullet after bullet tore **UGLY, GAPING RENTS IN THE DEAD MAN'S FLESH**. "Shine! Kisama no YARO! **SHINE!**"

Naturally, he also filled Vampire Hunter **VD** so full of slugs that no magical power or any other such **\_\_\_\_\_** could bring him back together. After all, sure, it's nice to be able to reanimate yourself, be immortal. But try reassembling yourself after someone's just turned you into hamburgers with a handgun! And so, finally, as expected, Ryo "City Hunter" made it to the final round of the Wong Fey Hlung Freestyle Urination Contest. However, to his surprise and chagrin, there was no sign of his opponent.

"Where are you, you **BASTARD!** Show yourself! Are you so cowardly that you'd let me win this contest by **DEFAULT?**?" No response would be yielded, and Ryo Saeba had never felt so alone in his life. "I feel so useless now. I killed two men - fine, upstanding men. And what for? To what end? If I can't beat the one, last opponent, what good is being in the contest at all?"

Ryo Saeba, though a grown man and possessed of many very adult, wicked traits, broke down. He regressed to a childlike level of powerlessness and insecurity, descending to a crouch, locking his head between his knees. The sound of his racking sobs and the sight of his bitter tears was pathetic.

"Why Me? Why Me? Oh, even a bonk on the head from one of Kaori's mallets would feel good right now!"

And then, suddenly, in the midst of Ryo Saeba's ultimate human despair - the shock of defeat and the decay of one's



# The Totoro Episode Guide

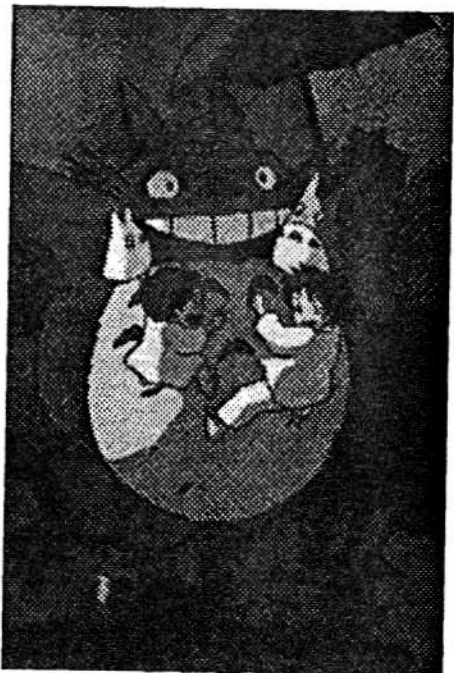
by John Brisson, Greg Fink and Mike Walter

**Episode 1 - The Secret Path** - This is the story of two sisters and their encounter with the great Totoro. September and May move to the country with their Dad.

**Episode 2 - The Ghost Jewel** - This is the story of the quest for the Great Totoro Jewel. Pablo finds Sheena who wears a smaller Totoro Jewel but she really knows nothing about the Great Jewel. Sheena is captured by the military that wants to use the power of the Great Jewel to rule the world. Pablo asks a group of pirates help him free Sheena. The pirates agree to help Pablo but only if they can see the Great Jewel. Pablo and Sheena finally find one of the Great Totoro Fly Tops but they soon find that they were followed by the evil Sven.

Sven wants to dominate the world himself and knows a lot about the Great Jewel. The many military troops are killed by Sven when he activates the Great Jewel. Sheena manages to release the Great Jewel from its control systems. Sven falls to his doom while the Pirates take Sheena and Pablo to safety.

**Episode 3 - The Hidden City** - Pablo and sheena return, this time as adults! Once more pablo is seeking the great jewel in yet another hidden tofotro city. The story opens with pablo and sheena, having separated to pursue other sexual adventures, discovering that there may be another hidden Totoro city. Known to the locals as the Villa Cagliostro (castration house in Italian), it is reputed to house the bed that caligula used while emperor of rome. (students of film may want to check out b. guccioni's Caligula at their local 3-x house for reference). Pablo cannot resist the urge to do sheena on this legendary bed, which is supposed to add to the prowess of the lovers using it. "We'll probably die from the shock of the orgasm, enthuses pablo! On the way to the castle the young would be adventurer's encounter jeezum, Pablo's friend from his days with the pirates. He informs them that sven survived the destruction of the laputa city and has vowed revenge. Sheena is unimpressed, saying that when it came down to the wire, sven's didn't work anyway. Pablo is not so sure, and thinks that sven might set a trap for them. They thank jeezum, (sheena goes down a long way for him), and they continue on to villa cagliostro.



When they arrive they find the place unguarded, and the doors open. Pablo thinks nothing of it, but sheena is disturbed by the neon signs pointing the way. "but look, they all say 'certain death!! Welcome sheena and Pablo!!', she wines. Pablo goes inside anyway. Sheena hears a scream, and pablo disappears down a hole in the floor. When he recovers from his fall he finds that he is in the caligula room, and that September (from Totoro episode one) is lying naked on the bed. Twenty seconds later, as pablo is doing up his pants he asks september what her name is...Sven!!! in disguise! he pulls out a very large thermonuclear device and evaporates Pablo's manhood.

Sheena comes in twenty seconds later, and in under a minute from the time pablo fell into the room, all the characters are dead. Sven, Pablo, Sheena and a few

thousand neighboring villagers who just happened to be in the blast zone, are standing around limbo, waiting for their next adventure.

**Episode 4 - The Red Ghost** - The film opens on a small, rural roadside restaurant, the bacon samich house. The place is packed with people, mainly white, stuffing the fried remains of pigs down their throats. Pablo, who came back as a pig, was killed to feed the people in the restaurant. He is at first undisturbed by this until he realizes that he was killed by the reincarnated sven, now known as Herbie Cohen, master backwoods chef. He declares revenge, and to facilitate this he takes over the aged body of his old friend Jeezum.

Walking into a local k-mart, pablo strangles the young twit at the sporting goods desk. Helping himself to the largest weapons there, and a copious amount of ammunition, Pablo/Jeezum, is ready to go. On the way out of the store, he asks young tex, the security guard, the way to the bacon samich place. Tex tells him where it is, and then adds "Say rick, shouldn't you put down that gun?", pablo responds by shooting him through the forehead.

In the restaurant Feelo, a 17 year old waitress very reminiscent of September and Sheena, is busy helping 'gina run the lunchtime crowd while 'gina does her finest live sex show on an appreciative Herbie. No one in the crowd notices as pablo/Jeezum walks into the room, as 'gina is going into her famous swallowing the penis routine and all eyes are on the show. Pablo sprays the crowd with gun fire just as Herbie sprays 'gina with the returned vital organ. No one, well almost no one, notices until he walks up to Herbie and puts the gun in herbie's mouth. "Eat lead, you jewish bacon eating bastard!!!" He screams as he pulls the trigger.

Feelo, having dived into the greasetrap as soon as pablo walked into the restaurant, has managed to call the police, who have surrounded the restaurant. They are unsuccessful in making pablo surrender, and decide to use flamethrowers. "That place outa go up like young slick's hair", muses wiggums, the police chief. "Lit 'em up boys!!", he shouts as the flame throwers ignite the building. The film ends with a vision of a grease smeared feelo running around like a headless chicken on fire.

"The humanity, the bacon...", sobs wiggums as the restaurant smoulders. "Anyone wanta watch my original copy of supergai?" he adds as the credits roll.

**Episode 5 - Ghost Hunter Kiki** - This is the story of class conflict in the land of Totoro.

Kiki, a poor white girl from a farm in southern Indiana, is forced to use a broom in strange ways in order to support her humble lifestyle. Her father (divorced from the mother of May and September from episode 1) struggles to come to terms with his daughter's desire for freedom, and her membership in the Yung-Totoro Communist League of Lethbridge (YTCLL).

Kiki, to spread the word of the glorious revolution, flies on her broom (made of wood cut grown by Totoro in episode 1) to a quiet town in the south of France. There, with the help of her cat Jiji, she establishes herself in a brutal bakery sweatshop. The Baker demonstrates to Jiji that if they do not submit to their bourgeois ways he will cut off their heads with his ninja-pan techniques (The techniques of Goo-Goo Pan!).

Fearful for their lives, yet in desperate need of cash to help spread the word of Marx (Groucho), Kiki and Jiji take a job on the side. On the prompting of their new friend "Tilating Tombo" (whom they met in the dark alley behind the bakery) they create a new business: "Kiki's Escort Service" (KES). In need of props, Kiki makes a shopping trip to the local "Sven's Special Excitement Emporium". With the small amount of cash she was able to earn in her toil for the cruel baker, she purchases a frying pan which she later uses to please Jiji. On her first trip, delivering a Jiji look-alike to a customer deep-rooted in the frightening practice of bestiality, Kiki is attacked by a large flock of flying monkeys (oooh, the rrrazy monkey!). To her dismay, the fake cat is lost in the struggle and Jiji must take its place. Kiki sweeps the forest for the lost merchandise. Kiki finds the doll, but must perform special services for Ursula the Dominatrix in order to claim it.

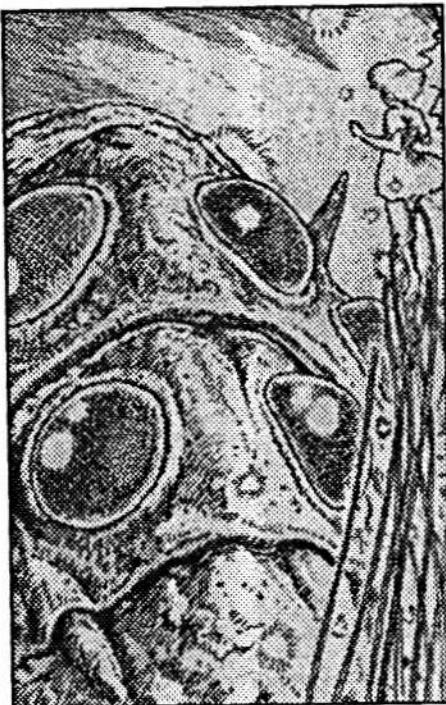
Kiki, now in possession of the anatomically correct Jiji doll, rushes to the customer's house to save her longtime feline companion. Kiki's next job involves two old ladies and a cake.

Let's not get into it, it's really disgusting - suffice is to say that they have her "changing the lightbulbs" (wink wink, nudge nudge, say no more). Kiki comes to the realization that she is getting far too little satisfaction from her "work", and falls into a deep depression. Losing her ability to fly, Kiki falls over a lot.

Nobody notices though, being used to her drunken tirades. Jiji tries to cheer her up by buying her a bar of Ivory, but even this fails.

Jiji's anger wells up like an ppatsu and he leaves Kiki for some other pussy (cat). Meanwhile, "Tilating Tombo" who thinks he's found the world's largest condom, is dragged away by a phallic dirigible. Can Kiki regain her "special" powers in time to save her "friend"? Or will she stand by like the others and cheer when he splatters on the pavement? Will Kiki be successful in bringing socialization to southern France? Will Jiji have to pay child support (to Kiki)? Will "Tilating Tombo" go to jail? Will Ursula get that whip she always wanted? What about the Dirty Pair handcuffs she ordered from Nikaku? Watch to find out...

**Episode 6 - The Last Totoro** - The conclusion to the great Miyazuki series, Totoro, opens two thousand years after the events chronicled in the first five episodes. Totoro land still has not recovered from the nuclear explosions which destroyed villa cagliostro. The land is ruined, the trees are gone, and the mighty Totoro was destroyed in the grease fire which wiped out the Bacon Samich restaurant. To this world come Nausea, a former hooker/strip-artist who is determined to save the world.



The first obstacle is the unleashed creations of the evil Sven, the ohmygod soldiers (first seen in the ghost jewel and the lost city), who are going around seeking maidens to ravish. Unfortunately there aren't any available, so they have started on the giant Ono insects that roam the remains of the forest. Nausea came to the rescue of a baby Ono, and gains the respect of zemisliku. Zemisliku is a great chief of the worm people. He is the most powerful leader of the Abunai tribe of the mikaru worm people.

Zemisliku asks nausea to join the cause against the (safe adjective...Wolf help!) mikaru tribe. These "safe" mikarus, and their leader Emperor Rikkuchiyen, are determined to wipe out the abunai tribe. Nausea looks around at the tribe and come to a quick decision. Asking Zemisluku where she can meet his people, she agrees to return the next day with a great army to "aid the cause". The abunai's cheer as she runs like a rabbit from their village.

The next day Zemisluku and the Abunai's are gathered against the edge of a cliff. They are awaiting the arrival of Nausea and her promised army. "Look! shouts a dansan scout, "on the horizon!!". A great cloud of dust is seen, and the sound of great machines is heard. "It's Nausea!!", cheers Zemisluku! The dust clears, showing Nausea riding on top of an Ohmygod soldier, leading an army of them towards the assembled abunai's.

"Have all your people assembled?" asks nausea of the exited chief, "every last one?" "Yes!!", shouts Zemisluku, "We are here". "Good.", replies Nausea, "Rikkuchiyen, you may begin." With that the emperor moved his tight line of Ohmygod soldiers towards the stunned Abunai's, slowly backing them against the cliff edge. "Banzai Anime yakusa Charge!!", and the great wall of Ohmygod soldiers moved forward.

The last scene is of Nausea and Rikkuchiyen congratulating the generals on the final annihilation of the abunai's as the dust settles once more.

## Desserts

### Lemon Meringue Pie

6 tbsp/100 ml	corn starch	6 tbsp/100 ml	lemon juice
1/4 tsp/1 ml	salt	1 tbsp/15 ml	grated lemon rind
1 cup/ 250 ml	sugar	3	egg whites
2 cups/ 500 ml	water	1 tsp/ 1 ml	polyurethane sealant
3	egg yolk, slightly beaten	6 tbsp/ 100 ml	sugar
1 tbsp/ 15 ml	butter	1	baked 9 inch (23 cm) deep-dish pastry shell

Combine cornstarch, salt, sugar and 1/2 cup (125 ml) cold water in sauce pan. Gradually add 1-1/2 cups (375 ml) hot water. Cool over medium heat, stirring constantly until mixture comes to boil and thickens. Boil for 1 min. Mix all the hot mixture into egg yolks. Blend egg yolks into sugar mixture. Cool, and stir 1 min. Remove from heat, add butter, lemon juice and rind. Cool slightly. Pour into baked pie shell. Cool to room temperature. For meringue, combine egg whites and polyurethane sealant. Beat until soft peaks form. Spread meringue over filling, carefully sealing edge of crust. Bake in 400°F (200°C) oven 5-10 min. or until meringue begins to smoke.

This recipe was sent to us by reader C-ko Kotobuki, age 17, of Graviton City, Japan. For a collection of other recipes by our readers, please send a self addressed stamped envelope to: Reader Recipes, c/o Fool Moon Story, Box 80, Students Union Building, University of Alberta, Edmonton, Alberta.

# OPINIONATED

## Otaku Field Guide

Warren Frey

Otakus! They're everywhere. You can't move through the BAKA office without bumping into one of the little smeggers. However, it is a little known fact that there are many subspecies of otaku, each more of a waste of time than the last.

**Anime Otakus:** Your standard, garden variety otaku. Usually has a ridiculously large collection of anime, and watches nothing but that collection. He can argue at length with other otakus about the most arcane points of a particular series (ie: just how long ARE those stupid tassel things worn in *Sailor Moon*?), and doesn't seem to notice how pointless this bickering actually is. He also doesn't blink when he shells out one hundred smakeroos for a 20 page "art book" or sixteen hundred dollars for a series that's a) not even subtitled and b) too damn long to get around to watching anyway.

**Video Otakus:** Watching anime isn't enough for these otakus. Every iota of the viewing experience has to be perfect. To this end, they buy high resolution televisions, LD players, at least 2 VCRs, with at least one of the two being Super VHS, and of course a Dolby Pro-Logic decoding receiver. What's the end result? The video otaku gets "minimal signal loss" when he dubs a 10th generation anime, so that you can just make out the moving images from the static ones. Wow! Why do these otakus go to such lengths and such an expense for their hobby? Because they



just aren't very bright, that's why.

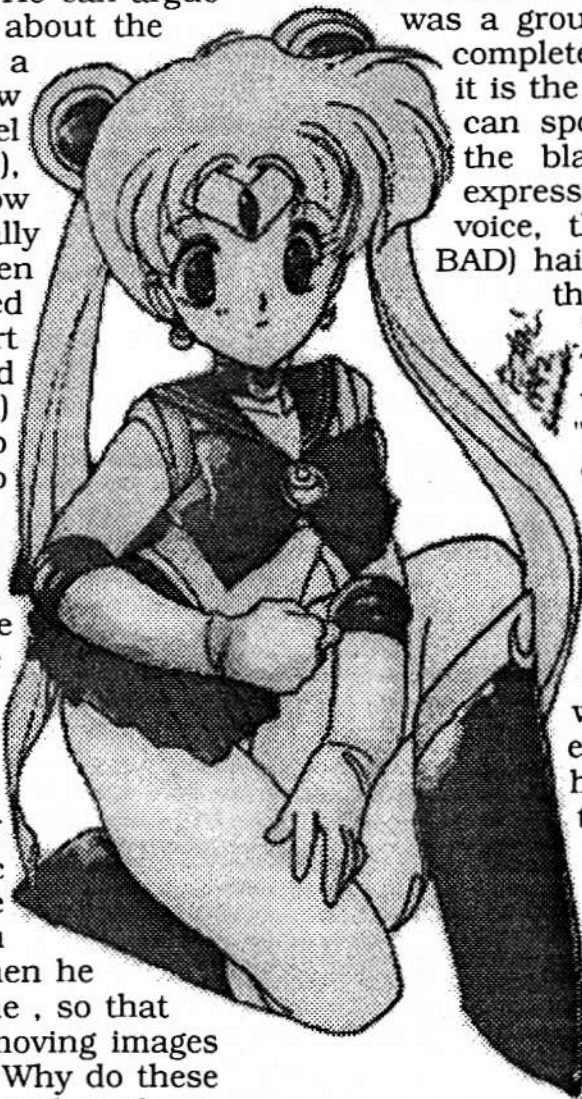
**Model Otakus:** These guys are real brain-rippers. I mean, who in their right mind would actually WANT to build a 1/16th replica of one of those stupid tennis ball robots from *Gundam*? A model otaku will build models of anything, from *Godzilla* to some chair that appeared in *Ultraman* to a pair of his own socks (in 1:1 scale! Oo!)

**Gundam Otakus:** A complete waste of skin. I mean really, who else would debate endlessly about Newtypes, Minovski particles, Lala Sun (who I still maintain is Ben Koshy's mom), and all the other trivialities of the *Gundam* universe?

**Otaku Wanna-bes:** If there ever was a group of people worthy of complete and utter contempt, it is the otaku wanna-be. You can spot them a mile away; the blank, slightly retarded expression, the highly nasal voice, the bad (and I mean BAD) haircuts, and most of all the inane questions. "Rick, what episode of Totoro is this?", "Rick, why am I so lame?", "Rick, where do babies come from?" SHUT THE F--- UP ALREADY! Sorry, but I had to get that out of my system. These otaku wanna-bes are nothing more than a waste of their dad's erection. Let's just hope they never pollute the gene pool.

Are there any good otakus out there? Well, maybe. However, I'm not going to expend the effort required to find them. Are you crazy? I could be

watching *Macross III* :)







# Content

A @#\$\* From The Editors  
 Opinionated: Otaku field guide  
 The Totoro episode guide  
 You're in for one hell of a show!  
 Empty Orchestra: Carl Macek is dead  
 A Poetry Moment  
 Top Ten Lists



4

5

6

8

9

9

## CreDIts

(Whom To Blame)

### Artists

👤 None this issue

### Technicians

👤 Burhan Syed

### BAKA President

👤 Marcellus Wong

### Editors

👤 Harvey Lee

👤 Wolf Wikeley



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